

Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, January 1876, with transcript

Letter from Miss Mabel G. Hubbard to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. (Jany. 1876?) My dear Alec:

Your letter has just been received, and I am so disappointed you cannot come when I expected. I am awfully homesick and have been looking forward to Friday so long that it is hard to give it up. But never mind, of course if it would be inconvenient don't come, and I shall manage to get along nicely. I am having a very nice time, Josie is so bright and kind and I am very fond of her. O dear, I give you leave henceforth to put as many stamps on your letters as you please. This one of yours was underpaid!

I am sorry you did not get my letter for so long. I thought it was best to direct to your rooms and also I did not want my woman's handwriting seen too often by the University people.

About your Hartford business, I don't know whether to advise you to attend to it now or to delay it, you must ask Mamma. If it were only on my account I would bid you to do it at all cost, I will not have you neglect work for me, but I do not know but what it is necessary for us to go straight on to New York. I am glad if my letters give you so much pleasure, I will try my best to make them worthy it.

The weather continues disagreeable, nevertheless Mr. Barnard took Josie and me out for a drive after seeing Mamma. We drove up Asylum Street past the immense deaf and dumb building. It is an enormous place, and rather a cheerless one too I thought with nothing homelike about it, and I felt so thankful I had not been placed there. We drove past many splendid houses, but few that took my fancy till we came to Mark Twain's house. It is a perfect little gem in it's way 2 resembling a miniature medieval fortress, so original and quaint. It is a house with a decided character to be liked or disliked much. Then we

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changed our dresses and went to call upon my distant Cousin Lois, Mrs. Sargent, but she was sick.

The tea bell — and I must go — I will not write again.

In haste, Your, May.